Amal Alhamal

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Leah Keys Stahl

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Reveling Secrets

In my short life time I experienced a lot of joy and happiness. However, I had problems and hard time sometimes as normal people do, but I never complained about them and I tried to have another look at them from another view. Unfortunately my happy life did not last for long time everything changed after my grandfather passed away; I looked to the world from dark perceptive even good things looks awful to me because I was very upset from the unexpected death of my grandfather which made me think about how me and my grandfather spent time together and why I did not was their when he lift the world. My grandfather is my role model, but I never knew why until he died and the secret have been revealed.

The secret beyond this attraction was in front my eyes all the time, but I never paid attention to it. It was something in my grandfather character that he did not want us to know about. He was helping and serving people who never met before and those people, who were receiving money any supplies from him, did not know him either. My grandfather knew about this family from his friend and he decided to help them. This family were from mother and sex children who were living under bad circumstances because their father died and their mother was not work. My grandfather's friend told us that my grandfather went to this family place and saw it from outside and he was wondering if the house is horrible from the outside what inside would be look like so, he made his decision to change this family life forever step by step.

First, he put money under their door every month to do what their were not able to do before such as eating three meals a day , buy new close that fit their age and buy school stuff that they did not have.

Second, he sent handymen to their house to fix what needed to be fix and to put an a/c in their house because our country is too hot in the summer and you can say that we do not have winter at all.

Third, he did not want this family to rely on him forever. Therefore, he paid their college tuition to make them able to provide a better life for themselves and this the last thing my grandfather did before he died.

When my grandfather died all of us were grieving, but could not imagine that another family that it was depend on him are grieving too and maybe more than we were because the lost their father twice, once when the biological father died and the other when my grandfather died.

Knowing these secrets made me proud of my grandfather and now I knew that the bond between me and him was not physical, but it was bond between our soles. because he was kind and helpful person not only for us- his family-, but for others that he never recognize him until he died.